

## NEW YORK JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER

W. R. HEARST.

AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

## AN AMERICAN INTERNAL POLICY.

## FIRST—PUBLIC OWNERSHIP OF PUBLIC FRANCHISES.

The Values Created by the Community Should Belong to the Community.

## SECOND—DESTRUCTION OF CRIMINAL TRUSTS.

No Monopolization of the National Resources by Lawless Private Combinations More Powerful Than the People's Government.

## THIRD—A GRADUATED INCOME TAX.

Every Citizen to Contribute to the Support of the Government According to His Means, and Not According to His Necessities.

## FOURTH—ELECTION OF SENATORS BY THE PEOPLE.

The Senate, Now Becoming the Private Property of Corporations and Bosses, to Be Made Truly Representative, and the State Legislatures to Be Redeemed from Recurring Scandals.

## FIFTH—NATIONAL, STATE AND MUNICIPAL IMPROVEMENT OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOL SYSTEM.

As the Duties of Citizenship Are Both General and Local, Every Government, General and Local, Should Do Its Share Toward Fitting Every Individual to Perform Them.

## SIXTH—CURRENCY REFORM.

All the Nation's Money to Be Issued by the Nation's Government, and Its Supply to Be Regulated by the People and Not by the Banks.

A  
Business  
Lesson.

These extracts are from the advertisements of a large new office building just finished:

The building, having its own steam and electric plant and mail chute, will extend all reasonable facilities to tenants free. It is to be always open, with elevator service and light day and night.

All service free. Steam heat, electric lights, hot and cold water in every office, express elevators, and janitor's service in cleaning.

Is there no suggestiveness in this for the citizen? This building is a city in itself. Its population in the daytime will be greater than that of many a city that has a complete municipal organization and a place in the census returns. Its proprietor is its government. Its tenants are its citizens and taxpayers.

We find that this condensed city is administered by its capitalistic government on radically socialistic lines. In return for their rental tax the citizens get all sorts of services in common without extra charge. They have free electric lights not only in the city streets (the halls and stairways), but in their houses (the rooms). They have a perfect street-cleaning service, furnished by the janitor and his assistants. They have hot and cold water and steam heat distributed from central stations. They have a free transportation service (the elevators), which differs from the street railroads out of doors only in running vertically instead of horizontally.

There are franchises in this roofed-in-city, and the manner in which they are handled would be a liberal education to the municipal authorities of New York. It might be supposed that if anybody desired to open a bootblack stand or a news counter or a candy shop in the corridors of this building, all he would have to do would be to make himself "solid" with the janitor, upon which he would receive without cost a perpetual privilege, or at least one good for twenty-five years. But that is not the way things are done in great office buildings. The recipient of a boot-black, or cigar, or news, or candy franchise has to pay its full market value to the owner. And there are no "vested rights" in such a building except those of the proprietors. We have never heard of a boot-black's securing an injunction against the proposed alteration of a corridor on the ground that it would "confiscate" his stand, for which he had a perpetual privilege.

The men who put up office buildings are not, as a rule, municipal reformers, social philosophers, or theorists of any kind. They do what they do because they think they see an advantage in it to themselves as proprietors. The people, as proprietors of our cities, might take a few lessons from them.

ANOTHER  
NINETEENTH  
CENTURY  
FEAT.

Signor Marconi's feat of sending a telegraphic message across the English Channel without wires is comparable

THE  
INIMITABLE  
EAGAN.

Major John D. Black, of the Commissary Department, in his testimony before the court of inquiry yesterday

in importance to the original invention of electric telegraphy itself. Wireless telegraphy is an infant as yet, but one whose growth promises to be as vigorous as that of its elder sister. It was six years after Morse opened his modest forty-mile line between Washington and Baltimore before messages were sent by cable across the English Channel. Marconi stands now where Morse stood fifty years ago, and fifty years hence our present network of wires may be as obsolete as the semaphore.

Marconi asserts that the distance to which he can send his signals through the air increases as the square of the height of his conductors. From a tower eighty feet high he can telegraph eighteen miles. If his rule holds good for all heights and all distances it should be easy to telegraph from the Syndicate Building in Park row to the Bunker Hill Monument in Boston or the Washington Monument at Washington, and if we had the mate to the Eiffel Tower, it should be possible to send messages across the Atlantic.

There is danger for telegraph monopolies in such prospects. At any rate the new system will certainly be of immense service in many directions. It will enable ships approaching each other in a fog to get in communication while they are twenty miles apart; it will give the commander of a fleet of scouts the power to scatter his vessels along a line hundreds of miles long, and keep in touch with them all; it will offer explorers the means of communicating with their bases of supplies; and it will give newspapers the ability to cover the territory surrounding their places of publication in entire independence of telegraph companies.

Score one more for the departing nineteenth century.

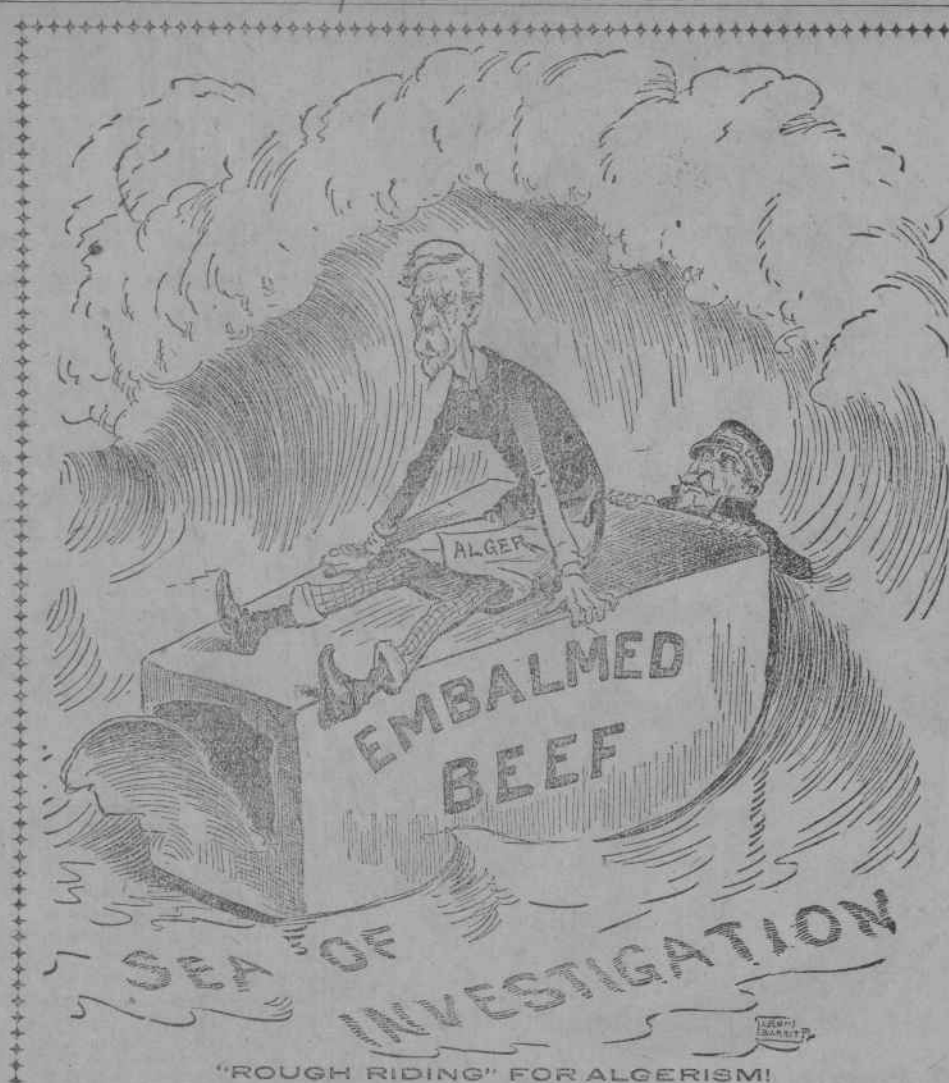
STRIKING  
A LEAD  
IN PENNSYLVANIA.

The Legislative committee which has been investigating the charges of bribery in connection with the Senatorial race in

Pennsylvania has struck pay dirt at last.

Representative Kendall testified that he was told by a man whose name he declined to give that if he could see his way clear to vote for Quay for United States Senator he would receive \$5,000.

Representative Brown informed the committee that he was offered \$200 to remain away on the day of the first joint ballot for Senator. It was explained to him that if he voted for Quay the amount would be "altogether different." Mr. Brown at first refused to give the name of the person making



the proposal, but after being threatened with imprisonment for contempt he stated that the offer came from ex-Congressman Kulp, of Shamokin.

Representative Caldwell testified that he was assured that if he would vote for Quay a friend of his would be appointed to a political position.

There are at least a hundred more legislators to be examined, and now that the ice has been broken further proof of attempted bribery should be forthcoming.

Indignant denials from Quay and his friends will follow. The ex-Senator can prove an alibi. He has been so busy "shaking the plum tree" in Washington, and restoring his shattered nerves in Florida, that he has not had time to conduct his campaign in person. If any supporter of his has been so unwise and impetuous as to try to bribe legislators to vote for him for United States Senator he cannot be held responsible.

Quay might be tempted to loot a State bank of its funds, but that he would soil his hands with the mere bribing of a legislator is too absurd for serious consideration.

INVESTIGATE,  
OF  
COURSE.

The Republicans at Albany say they are going to investigate the New York police force. Of course we all understand that this action is undertaken for political purposes. Mr. Platt and his staff think that they can find something in the management of the city government of New York that will offset their own flagrant misdeeds. But we have no quarrel with them on that account. The desire of political advantage is at the bottom of most of the good things that are done in public life. That is where the people profit by the existence of two rival parties. When one party does anything wrong the other has an interest in exposing it, and the public is the gainer.

If there is nothing out of the way in the New York police force the Lexowens will accomplish nothing by their investigation, and the Democracy will not be harmed. On the contrary, it will be helped, because suspicions that are now entertained by a good many people will be dispelled. On the other hand, if there is wrong to be uncovered the people ought to know it. Alger, McKinley and Eagan have discovered the folly of attempting to keep a scandal bottled up.

Open the windows and let in the fresh air. Let the Republicans do all the investigating they please, and if they find Democratic rascality anywhere, let them expose it mercilessly. On its part, the Journal will continue to constitute a permanent Lexow Committee for the exposure of Alger-Eagan beef poisoning combines, Reed-Huntington railroad conspiracies, Griggs-Hobart trust deals, and Platt-Raines legislative hold-ups. Thus the public interests will be protected all around, and political virtue will have a chance to sprout.

## CONDENSED EDITORIALS.

HERE IS A BIT OF THE TESTIMONY taken by the beef court of inquiry at Washington on Monday:

Major Lee stated that General Eagan had testified that the company had guaranteed that the beef should be kept good for seven-ten hours after leaving the refrigerator, either on shipboard or on shore.

"I can only say," responded Mr. Swift, "that General Eagan, at the time of the interview, seemed to have the same understanding of the contract that I had. In view of his testimony I can only say that he was mistaken."

"Then the insertion of the clause limiting to twenty-four hours the time meat should be fresh after taken out of the refrigerator was not a clerical error, as suggested by the General?" Major Lee asked.

"That cannot be so," said Mr. Swift. "He said his agents would take good care to protect the meat from the sun, and I assured him that if this were done the meat would be good twenty-four hours after being taken from the refrigerator."

In other words, the Chicago packer says Eagan has added the sin of bearing false witness to his other offenses. Now that the packers and the Algerites have fallen out we may expect to get up the whole truth of things.

Chicago, March 27.—Twenty-six Mormon elders met at No. 143 Le Moyne street this morning and reported that encouraging progress had been made in sowing the seeds of Mormonism in Northern Illinois.

"There are now 340 members of the church in Northern Illinois," said Elder Cannon, "and the number is constantly increasing. We are not proselytizing."—Press Dispatch.

The popularity of plural marriages in Chicago has long been a standing joke among the city's residents. However, there have been certain brief local overhauls to go through before each new marriage.

## A PLAY OF COSTUMES AND EPIGRAMS, WITH GOOD AND BAD POINTS.

THERE was a very welcome change at the Lyceum Theatre last night when "Americans at Home"—where they didn't stay very long—was replaced by a play from the pen of Jerome K. Jerome. Although gentlemen who write amusing books like "Three Men in a Boat" are not necessarily fitted to evolve brilliant theatrical entertainment, Mr. Jerome at his very worst could not possibly be as evil as Grace Livingston Follis and Abby Sage Richardson.

Besides, we have already had "The Councillor's Wife" and "The Master of Woodbury" from this author. "John Ingerfield" the play was called, and it is said to be founded upon a book of the same name, with which I am not familiar. It opened very promisingly, in a way we all like. John Ingerfield, rich from tallow, with ledgers showing big profits, is anxious to marry and get into society. He is a lovelorn, rather ingenuously so, and repels a person just the kind of man who, in real life, would not be at all anxious to get into society. Jerome indulges in a dash of harmless farcicality about a list of the girls John knows and his reasons for not wishing to wed them.

The tallow gentleman is introduced by his junior partner to the beautiful Anne Singleton, who is anxious to "marry well." A cold-blooded business arrangement is made—a business arrangement so classically cold in fact that you regard it merely as a pleasant bit of fiction. She has once, loved another, she tells him. But he is not interested. Why should he be? They are merely making a bargain. She is to manage his drawing room and bring his children into the world. And there you are.

Of course, no young man of thirty-five speaking to a very charming girl on the subject of marriage could possibly emulate John Ingerfield's example. Even country bumpkins, discussing probable offspring with a singularly attractive maiden, might possibly relax their adamant manner. But the scene makes a good impression upon the stage, where you are not allowed to be particular about the kind of life you see. If John Ingerfield had been sixty he might have been more plausible. But matinee girls are not interested in December marriages, and John Ingerfield is therefore a re-

pressed recluse at thirty-five. At any rate, and in spite of all, the first act of "John Ingerfield" turned out to be quite charming, and when the curtain fell upon the prospective bargain marriage you sincerely hoped that things would not turn out as ninety-nine out of a hundred believed they would do.

But they did, alas! and the play, from the point of originality, went to pieces. You see a lecherous John and the exquisite Kate in their swell salon in Berkeley Square. He hates society and declares that he is spending his money on monkeys. She, of course, is weary-weary-weary, and is—namely—"receiving the attentions" of the foppish Lord Manningtree, whom she once loved. You think of "The Ironmaster" and other cases of "wife in name only," and "John Ingerfield" goes beautifully along on those familiar lines.

But Ingerfield himself becomes more and more impossible. He might be ninety-five instead of thirty-five. He is a subject for psycho-pathology rather than an evening's entertainment. As soon as he hears of his wife's impending scandal, what do you think he does? Well, not what any ordinary man would do. He says he doesn't care in the least about the matter, but insists that she shall keep to her bargain. And she, poor, quivering womanly thing, cries, "I hate his cold eyes, and his cold, passionless voice." Well she might do it. Wedded to a marble bust she could have been happier. Yet, still the audience is expected to be interested in John.

The lover plays his wiles with attentions and she hangs swooningly but picturesquely in his arms. Will she meet him and go away with him? Will she do it? Yes, she will—no, she won't—yes, she will—well, she will think it over. And the carriage is ordered to bear her away.

Perhaps you think that at this point me-child comes rushing in, in a nightie, to kiss popper and mommer in sweet affection? Or possibly your idea is that he challenges Manningtree to a duel—just for the sake of his honor—and that Anne runs in at the critical moment and cries, "I quite loved you from the first?"

You are wrong. It is bad enough, but not quite as bad as me-child and a duel would make it. Typhus fever breaks out among his men, and Anne comes in and vows that if he stays with them her place is there also! And then in his office, turned into a hospital, they work together over the typhus cases, and in the last act, thirty-seven years later, gray-headed, but softer hearted, you see them as the play comes to an end.

It is a play that begins unconventionally and ends in hopeless conventionality. It is spoiled

by John himself, who grows human only when it is about time for him to shuffle off this coil. In its latter phases, nobody could "guy" it more effectively than Jerome himself. He could make you shriek with laughter at the pleasant little effect of typhus fever as a means of preventing elopement.

I have omitted to say that the scenes were laid in the beginning of the century—for costume purposes, in all probability. The language is terse and agreeable, and one or two epigrams made a hit.

Mr. Morgan as John Ingerfield is too heroic a young person to suggest a hero suffering from congealed emotions. He tried hard to seem icy, and his methods consisted of showing his lower teeth exclusively and jerking forth his words. Still, he never gave you a good idea of Mr. Jerome's impossible gentleman, and he need not be blamed for this.

Miss Manningtree was delightful in her earnest, feminine way, and showed once more the marked improvement that she has made in a part very much like Claire in "Le Maître des Forges." William Courtleigh as the lover in the case found it as hard to be impassioned as Mr. Morgan did to be unimpassioned. He scarcely suggested a titled gentleman of fervor; also his scene with the swooning heroine, when him a measure of applause. Harry—I mean Henry—Woodruff in a dark wig played a junior partner in a junior manner, and the incomparable Mrs. Walcott was a dowager in her own high and mighty manner. A distinct bit was played by George C. Boniface, who as an old rook, with an eye for the ladies, was extremely artistic and amusing. Small parts were played by John Findlay, Mrs. Whiffen, Helma Nelson, Ethel Hornick, Horneck and Grant Stewart.

"John Ingerfield" is by no means Jerome at his best. But Jerome at his worst is not a particularly mortifying affair. There is always something to admire in the work of this author, and if he made an impossible hero, who behaved impossibly, in impossible circumstances, the play at any rate interested us in spots.

And "Americans at Home" didn't.

ALAN DALE.

## "GIVING THE VOICE OF ALERT." ENGLISH AS SHE IS WRITTEN IN HAVANA.

From our esteemed contemporary, El Tabaco (sheet number 24), is taken the following interesting article in English, as it is current in Havana, describing the progress and present condition of a factory, evidently deemed peculiarly meritorious:

ACTUALYER at in Havana and hernebbor cities, as der the Register of he Secretary of the "Union of Fabricators of Tabaco" 120 manufacturers classify in three classes, first and second are those that work with Yuelta Abajo leaf, and third those that use for his production the leaf of the Province of Habana.

In the first class is the older, or by the less one of the first is the university know by the name this that heads.

Owned until a few days, by D. Juan Antonio Bances, and to day by J. A. Bances y Gonzalez by virtue of the social contract lately signed between Mr. Bances and the intelligent Mr. Jose Gonzalez Pelaez, who has proved he know his business to the Manufacturer "La Corona" in the 15 years he has been in charge of said Factory.

This is without doubt one of the Factories of first class and of the most universal credit and we affirm that no other has this credit with more merits, by the goodness intelligence and care employed in the preparation and perfectionment of his productions.

Established at 1854 in which time the manufacture of tabaco, was not yet sufficient the name of this industry, has commenced in the same time to have the name that has now, was established by D. Jaime Partagas, active and intelligent industrialist yet is remembered by all the manufacturers of the day that know him in a few

years put it to the must high place, and he had the pleasure to see that his segars have the high price in the market.

Has been D. Jaime Partagas in the commencement of our great industry, one of those that give mere impulse, and we do not mistake to affirm that has arrived to be the more competent of his time although there was a few gentlemen that obeying one digno stimulo were treating to be equal to him or by the less, to be near.

From his great factory going out the first especial vitolas, that appear in the tables of the King & Emperors and that have been sold at agold dollar a piece.

In this great Factory, that give work to about 1000 workmen were the place where met the more profound and select of the art, so that, that it is very difficult to found to day in the Manufactures, one that by the years from 1850 to 1870, do not has been clerk or laborer of him.

Dead Mr. Partagas and after a brief and accident administration by the heirs, the mark came to the control of Mr. Juan A. Bances, together with the property of the famous farm Pilotos by the year 1878, comencing for the Factory a new era, very different to the last, but same as the first because his direction came to the hands of old and familiar as few of the production of Nicot's plants.

From his date the Factory porcead the natural

goin' fer eat half of this here pun'kin pie, but I'll finish it if it founders me. You has made a new man of me, laddy.—Detroit Free Press.

Relatively.

Gently led they her aside.

"You look dreadful with gum in your mouth!" they protested.

"Oh, you ought to see me with gum in my hair!" exclaimed the thoughtless young thing. "That's when I'd put you for a fright, though!"

After all, looks, like virtue, are relative rather than absolute.—Detroit Journal.

No Spice of Variety.

"Do you propose to make those vaudeville performers work seven days a week hereafter?" asked the man who looked world-weary.

"Certainly," answered the manager.

"And not leave them even one day in which to rest or think up new material?"

"Can't spare the time."

"Well, I ask is that you don't have the frontiers to call it a variety show. I've seen

course of the industry sustaining his good credit in all the markets that used his products and openhandedness in which acquires the same name, owe to the fact that Mr. Bances, by himself was the director of the house, taking especial care with the elaboration and preparation of the materials.

Also he has by news vegas and with especial care and under his direct inspection is made the plantation and cultivation of the leaf that he use in his factory, prohibiting in his plantations the guano of the Peru as fertilizer and using alone the vegetal fertilizer and the remains of his Factory, that he send to his farnes by Railroad.

To the extraordinary development of the Factory, bring the augment of the consume of the leaf wars used all the crops of Pilotos, Ceita and others. Mr. Bances buy the rest on the universal famous vegas of San Juan y Martinez, who are the best of the Yuelta Abajo, and consequently of the World.

Between the great many prwoas that we can aduce to the merited credit of the mark it is one that is the best the segars and segarsrets of "Partagas" has been the ob ject of great many falsifications so that ohat Mr. Bances has been obliged to porsecut in the Justice but to send a circular in spanish, english and french languages to his consumers, tha be found on each box of segars preventing then of this falsifications and giving the voice of alert.

seeing them for years, and 'variety show' doesn't apply. They're monotonous shows."—Washington Star.

Too Few.

"So you weah ovan to the Fishington's 'reverse dawning,' weah you, Cholly?"

"Yaas, of fellah."

"Was it cleavah?"

"Dowced cleavah, me boy."

"All the men, they tell me, had theah clothes on back foremost; is that so?"

"Fon homh, 'twas, old chap."

"And did the women, too?"

"Why, why, weally, me boy, I didn't notice."—Detroit Free Press.

Standing on His Dignity.

She—Will you speak to papa?

He—Never, unless he speaks to me first. It would be unjust to you and to me, my dear, for he dropped me because I adored you. Any advance toward a reconciliation must be made by him.—Detroit Free Press.



ETHEL HORNICK.